

## THE ARGUS.

Published daily at 1624 Second avenue, Rock Island, Ill. (Entered at the postoffice at Rock Island, Ill., as second-class matter, under the act of March 3, 1879).

BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

Rock Island Member Associated Press.  
Full Leased Wire Report.

Member Audit Bureau of Circulations.

Telephones in all departments. Central Union, Rock Island 145, 146 and 147.



Tuesday, January 18, 1916.

## Rock Island—From River to River.

Report runs that the Chinese government will introduce compulsory service next year. After that the millions of the Russian army will appear almost insignificant.

The senators are all ready to say what the president should not have done in Europe and in Mexico, but none of them is very definite as to what should have been done.

An eastern magazine advertises a series on "war boom cities" and includes Flint, Mich. And Flint gained 128 per cent in population, or some thing like that, from 1900 to 1910.

The Adriatic arrived in New York the other day with only 23 passengers in its steerage. This, says The New York World, again brings to notice the fact that the war has shut off the chief source of household help. No young girls of Germany or Britain come knocking at the back doors. They are doing men's work for men's pay at home.

## WASTED TIME.

A committee of the United States senate has investigated the charges made by Colonel Roosevelt a few months ago to the effect that President Wilson and Mr. Bryan had used their official influence to favor certain shipping concerns when the ship purchase bill was under consideration in congress. Of course the committee found no basis for the Roosevelt charges, which were made with characteristic recklessness. The fact that Colonel Roosevelt refused to appear before the investigating body to back up his charges should have been in itself sufficient to refute his statements. If Mr. Wilson were disposed to notice the insinuations of his jealous predecessor and were inclined to a Rooseveltian vocabulary, he might find occasion to use a short and ugly word in describing the charges of the colonel.

## SHERMAN ON TAXES.

Senator Sherman lately protested on the floor of the senate that the north pays by far the larger part of the taxes levied by means of the emergency revenue measure. Of course the north pays the larger share of these taxes, for the simple reason that the north has more population, more wealth and does more business in all lines than the south.

New York city pays by far the largest proportion of the income tax, because there are more huge incomes in New York than elsewhere in the country. Does Senator Sherman criticize the income tax as sectional legislation on this account? Rock Island pays more personal taxes than rural Rock Island county, because she has more to pay taxes on. Senator Sherman doubtless pays more taxes than some of his less fortunate neighbors at Springfield, but that is his own good luck.

The senator's attempt to make the emergency tax a sectional issue is absurd. The tax is not one-tenth as "sectional" as the income tax.

## ON WITH THE IMPROVEMENT.

The Twentieth street property holders have come to an agreement as to the kind of paving material that is desired on that part of the thoroughfare to be improved, between Seventh and Eleventh avenues. It is hoped the municipal commission will push the preliminaries, to the end that the improvement may be put in early in the spring.

While it is to be regretted that asphalt was not continued from Seventh avenue south as far, at least, as Eleventh avenue, from which point to the top of the hill brick is doubtless more desirable, the majority of the property holders have, nevertheless, got what they want, and that should settle it.

The use of hillside brick south of Eleventh avenue has been advocated by officers of the Humane society and it is understood may be used. That, too, is up to the property holders.

## WHERE LIFE IS Dullest.

Life in commenting on the run of "The Birth of a Nation" in New York, directs attention to something that is worthy of consideration.

It is mentioned that the big movie has finished its run in that city. In all it was attended by more than eight hundred thousand patrons, and in this it made a new record for the big city. It proved the biggest thing in the show line that ever struck that town in number of attendants and in size of receipts at the box office. It is worth while to beat all other records in the show line in New York.

But Life goes on to point out that even at this a great majority of peo-

ple in New York did not witness this show. It makes some estimates and then remarks that "The Birth of a Nation" was seen by not more than a fourth of New York people who are of show-going age.

Life wants to know what the theater, movie or otherwise, is doing for the other three-fourths of New York's people. The argument is that three out of four people who live in New York and who are of the age to attend the theatre never witness a performance, therefore they get nothing out of the theater. And yet it is put down as an institution that makes appeal to everybody. Evidently there is something wrong with this notion.

Perhaps the fact is that most of the people who live in a large city like New York see less of the world and its activities, its people, than do those living in other places. The pioneer on the frontier sees more that is doing than do three out of four people in the city of New York. The pioneer has an infinitely bigger chance to develop.

## THE RAILROAD PROBLEM.

Increased earnings, undoubtedly due in large measure to the European war and, in a smaller degree, to favorable crops, have tended to obscure the fact that the United States has a problem of great magnitude to solve in reference to the railroads of the country. Before the outbreak of the war the general public was coming to realize that regulation by national and state governments in the past decade had gone too far and that the time had come for a more favorable attitude toward the transportation interests.

Will the present comparative prosperity of the railroads work to their detriment, in that the American public will be inclined to assume that present conditions are permanent, and will refuse to grant reasonable concessions? With 45,000 miles of railroad—more than one-sixth of the total mileage of the country—in the hands of receivers there certainly is no ground for the assumption that railroad conditions are favorable in spite of the recent heavier earnings.

The Baché Review states the business man's view of the situation as follows:

"The record for the 10 years just past of results of operation and regulation of railroads by the interstate commerce commission, is one of the darkest pages in the history of the country's business progress. The commission began to regulate the railroads on Aug. 1, 1906, when the Hepburn law went into effect. Business was then burning in the fever of a great boom, which collapsed in 1907. The regulating force affecting railroads had not yet begun to reveal itself and there was a splendid recovery which became apparently confirmed through 1909. In 1910 the first blow at the railroad business was struck when, having raised wages all along the line, a raise of 10 per cent in freight rates, now proved to have been sorely needed, was requested and arranged for, but refused by the commission. From that time on the business of transportation, and with it the business of the whole country, began to wither, and today 45,000 miles of railroad—over one-sixth of all mileage—are in receivers' hands. As a result of 10 years of regulation, the rate of progress of new construction has gone back 50 years.

"We are rapidly becoming a nation ruled by commissions. The great machinery of business is coming every year more and more under the domination of concentrated power, in the hands of a few men.

"Can business afford to allow this domination to proceed solely under the direction of politics?

"Business itself would prove much stronger than politics in shaping sound legislation, if it should ever determine to throw its whole legitimate influence into rescuing the commercial fabric from the destructive forces which have been battering it for 10 years.

"Will the presidential conflict of 1916 have arrayed on one side the forces of business?"

There is much truth in this, but it is just as well to call attention to the fact that the railroads brought all their troubles upon themselves, says the Bloomington Pantagraph. It is not all surprising that popular indignation was stirred to its depths by the revelations of looting and mismanagement of many of the great railroad systems of the country, or that regulation should have gone too far. For the prosperity of the country as well as of the railroads themselves the pendulum must swing back a few degrees and it is to be hoped that the present apparent prosperity of the railroads will not interfere with the process.

## GERMAN PICTURES PLEASE.

The motion pictures being presented at the Illinois theatre illustrating the German side of the great European conflict are pleasing large audiences at each entertainment. The pictures which were brought to Rock Island through the efforts of The Argus, associated with the Chicago Daily News and other publications, are acknowledged to be the best taken so far on the battle fronts. The newspaper photographer and famed correspondent, Durborough, who went to Europe at the instance of a syndicate of American journals, has been remarkably successful, not only in getting at the real points and incidents and scenes of interest, but has had the rare good fortune to so impress his own personality upon the German military authorities as to win their confidence and cooperation and enable him to see and picture the most intimate side of their field operations.

The pictures are accompanied by an interesting descriptive lecture by Ben Francis Whitney, and while the opinions and conclusions of the lecturer are of course his own, his running talk is in every way instructive and entertaining.

The associated newspapers, of which The Argus is one, responsible for the presentation of the war pictures, are more than repaid by the spirit of appreciation everywhere manifested in their production.

## Selected by Tavenner



CLYDE H. TAVENNER

## To the Readers of The Argus:

The Argus has generously agreed to permit me to make a regular contribution under this head, to use the space as if it were my own. I am left free to make my selection from where I will, whether it is timely or untimely; to search the highways and the byways for what may impress me as of interest and value to the people.

I assure my readers I shall try to make the most of the opportunity. To do so I must forget that party lines exist, and I will, just as I wish it might be practical for them not to exist and that the principal issue on election day might be, not whether a candidate belongs to this or that political party, but whether he is willing to serve the masses of the people or the few who exploit them.

In other words, my idea is to submit information or a thought that I would give to the world if I myself edited a newspaper, the only mission of which was to serve mankind; to do this and nothing more.

When I personally write the contribution, I will sign it, and when I present the thought and work of others I will so indicate.

## PREPAREDNESS AND PEACE.

(Detroit News.)

This war is going to end one day. Victor and vanquished are going to sit down in the midst of the desolation they have made, to think. They are going to face the most colossal task of rehabilitation that man has ever faced. They are going to look around the world for such sympathy and help as they may find.

In that day, when with wearied, blood-stained eyes the nations of Europe look hitherward, what kind of a United States are they going to behold?

Are they going to see a United States, armed to the teeth, standing on her coasts, shouting a challenge—saying, "We heard you want a fight, come?"

Or are they going to see a United States with all the armament of peace and all the munitions of prosperity and all the arts of healing and plenty mobilized for the help of the nations?

That is one side of the question of preparedness which is not receiving as much attention as it deserves, nor as much thought as we will have to give it when the war ends one day.

To be adequately prepared against possible attack is the counsel of prudence, of course, and no one quarrels with it. But to be prepared up to the standard of the best military establishment in Europe—to have a standing army of 2,000,000 men if any other nation has it; to have a navy of 1,000 superdreadnaughts if any other nation has it—is gravely questionable on many sound grounds.

Our most rabid preparationists desire no less than this. And this is not only contrary to the ideals that have always guided us, but it may also place us very much out of joint with the times; for who knows that after this war there are going to be any more great standing armies? Who knows whether the nations are going to be willing again to start the colossal armament race which failed so miserably to preserve peace?

What a piece of ghastly humor it would be if the United States—the United States which has hitherto been sworn to peace—should suddenly become a militaristic nation at the very moment the world gets ready to abandon militarism forever!

The whole question and method of preparedness is dependent on a reasonable expectation. And in the light of this terrible satiety of blood which the nations are wearily wading through and praying for deliverance, which is most reasonable to expect in the future—war or peace? Is it reasonable to expect war? Is there any nation in Europe—even those nations which a year ago were most military-minded—that desire more war? Is there any nation in Europe today that looks other than longingly upon peace? Do they not all nerve themselves to their now jaded efforts by the thought

that the end of this war will insure their lasting peace?

What if, while all the rest of the world is praying and preparing for peace the United States alone should be found preparing for war?

Can you conceive any more miserable miscarriage of national energy than that would be?

Unpreparedness is a condition in which no individual or nation likes to be found. But if unpreparedness for war is to be so passionately condemned, what are you to say of a nation that is unprepared for peace? To be unprepared for peace is to be unprepared for progress—is to be left behind in the next cosmic forward movement toward a higher civilization.

This is a side of the question that has been shamefully neglected by the "organs of public opinion," and upon its own merits it deserves more thought than it has received. Even if the war spirit survives this suicidal attack it has made on itself, it will lie a long time before it can again convince the peoples that Mars is God and beside him there is no other.

The day of the United States is at hand, but it is clearly not a day of arms; it is a day of universal aid. Our time to prepare with arms was when all nations were most perfectly prepared and in their proudest strength. But none is prepared today; and such preparations as they have left are being rapidly swept away. No nation will emerge strong from this conflict; the oceans of blood that they have lost and the centuries of sorrow that they have lived through this past 12-month, have weakened them to ineffectiveness.

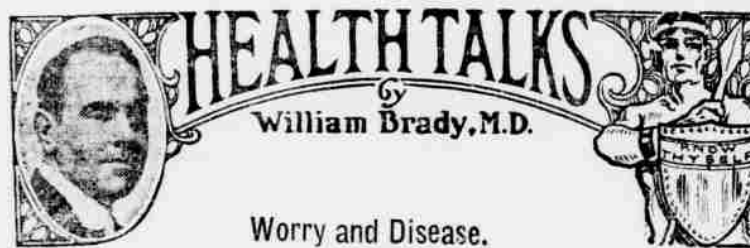
The day of the United States is at hand, but it is not a day of challenge; it is a day of assistance.

We shall be needed with all our might and all our clean hands and all our freedom from prejudice to help to give the battered nations a fair start toward life again. We cannot do that in a military spirit.

It will be no honor to us to have turned all our wealth and energy into systems of wholesale murder; and if we do that it will not argue out friendship for those whom we could help.

Our appearance before the nations when this war shall have ended must be in full accord with our cherished traditions of peace. Instead of these battered nations having impressed their militaristic ideas on us—and in the very twilight of militarism, too!—we must impress our ideals of peace on them. There has never been so propitious a time for this as will come when the war is ended, and all the bruised and bleeding belligerents turn for help to some nation that has kept the faith.

Let us be prepared, by all means. But let us be prepared for what is coming. And it is a world-wide desire for peace that is coming.



## Worry and Disease.

The patient's mental attitude is an important factor in the outcome of an illness.

Everybody knows how emotions influence the appetite, digestion, bowel and kidney functions; how fear blanches the face and relaxes the sphincter muscles and inhibits the circulation; and how faith, confidence, cheerfulness and optimism enable an invalid to put up a better fight for health.

The pallor, faintness, and other disturbances accompanying fear are probably caused by relaxation and dilatation of the splanchnic or abdominal blood-vessels, which are capable of holding one-third of all the blood in the body.

Worry is diluted fear, or a succession of fear states causing a loss of tone which becomes chronic. If one large dose of fear can cause the marked symptoms mentioned, a continual feeding of fear in small doses will obviously bring on actual disease in time. Somebody, indeed, has referred to the blues as "splanchnic neurasthenia." Worry is a direct factor of intestinal stasis, with resulting autointoxication and all that that implies.

Fear can paralyze the bowel or the bladder, as is well known. Worry can cause functional disturbances of both organs, as the student about to appear for his final examination has learned.

A buoyant, courageous, jovial visitor in the sick-room is good medicine for the patient. A pessimistic, gloomy tale-bearer, a person of the "old womanish" gossip type is poison in the sick-room. The visitor who can breeze

## CHORDS AND DISCORDS

## "It's Poets."

I believe I'll write a poem in prose instead of verse. "Perchance it will prove better and it positively can't be worse. It relieves continual fooling and spacing up of lines, and therein lies a danger, and I believe in signs. Also it gives punctuation marks a long-needed rest, (and take it from us gently that problem's our real test). We can put the taboo on dashes, colons and hyphens as well, the latter Wilson dislikes, and Teddy hates like. I started not to write about politics or abstract things, but you know how it is—with poets (?) (and other ding-a-lings!) Once they get your interest in an opening sentence you believe you're going to hear something and get worked into a stew. But did it ever materialize? Don't answer me—I know! It's just like reading the bill-boards and tryin' to imagine the show. But then you mustn't censure them for their verbal slime, it's against the laws of nature for logic and verse to rhyme.

O. D. K.

## We Do.

Chords and Discords: I note where you state that, with the adoption of the extreme spring styles, it will be impossible to tell whether we girls are going or coming. For your enlightenment I might suggest that if the men can so adjust their necks as to keep their eyes off the ground when a modernly attired woman is within sighting distance it will not be so difficult for them to distinguish the direction in which she is maneuvering. Do you follow me?

MURIEL.

"WASHINGTON police seek missing load of whisky."—Headline. Ten to one they locate it.

CHICAGO woman is suing for divorce because she says her husband loves his dog more than her. It will be just like the husband to retort that his wife is a cat and that he always was partial to canines. Men are such horrid creatures when they want to be.

LA Grange high school band has been prohibited holding night rehearsals by order of the police on complaint of neighbors. This doubtless will be considered by many as another blow at art. But, then, did you ever hear a school band in action?

## An Ambitious Iowan.

My notion of a laudable ambition is that possessed by an Iowa farmer, who is using the names of states in christening his children. He is now the father of 15. He says he hopes to complete the flag if Uncle Sam does not take in any more territory. O. P.

KING Pete of Serbia has gout. Or is it get-out?

F. O. VAN GALDER, Rock Island's member of the Ford peace expedition, is proving one of the most successful news gatherers in the party, as you probably have observed in reading his delightfully written letters appearing exclusively in The Argus. He even found the only American saloon in Stockholm. But it should be explained that it was not his thirst that infiltrated his quest, for Van is a dyed-in-the-wool white ribboner. He was merely seeking information, and he got it. Neither is it necessary for him to bring back evidence of his discovery. Folks here are willing to take his word for his claims.

MRS. Crystal Eastman Benedict describes marriage as a link and not a handcuff. And there are others, equally authoritative, who have still different names for it.

"I see where a film in a Chicago movie house burned the other night," postcards Ignatz. "The title was not stated, but I suspect it was either 'Neptune's Daughter' or 'Hypocrites.'"

## Fast Worker.

Dr. Miltenberger spent Friday in Chicago taking a post graduate course in surgery.—Spring Valley, (Ill.) Gazette.

## Is August Angry?

Wanted—Good German fellow, butcher, wants good disposition. Not afraid to work.—Adv. in Chicago Tribune.

"I BELIEVE Mr. Sunday is the greatest living evangelist," says Rev. James E. Walker. It might be added that Brother Walker has just become attached to the Sunday payroll.

YOU are wrong, Nick, Monday, not Sunday, was bundle day in Chicago. It strikes us if you would remove the sponge from your head you would see straighter.

"HARRISON corps plans to storm Sullivan fort."—Chicago Tribune headline. Evidently that story fell into the hands of the war editor.

## Our Own Minstrels.

"Do you know how to keep from being robbed on Saturday night?" "I declare I do not. Now, how can one keep from being robbed on Saturday night?" "Put your money in the bank Saturday afternoon."

## Serious, If True.

Mr. Coker did not escape entirely. He was hit on the contrary.—Colorado Springs Gazette.

IF the armies of the belligerents begin shooting into Switzerland the boys who make the holes in the cheese can lay off and let the bullets do the work.

IF former President Taft is named for the vacancy on the supreme bench the other members will have to spread out a bit.

J. M. C.

## The Daily Story

The Decoy—By Ryland Bell.

The great decisive campaigns of the world have their place in history and are as well known as the large cities of the world. The conquest of America, which extended over several centuries, is comparatively little known. It was achieved almost entirely by citizens who, to make new homes for themselves, wrested a wilderness from the savages. None of its many parts is more thrilling than the possession of that region which embraces Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky by the Virginians.

One day during the emigration that set in from Virginia to this region in the latter part of the eighteenth century John May, his clerk and a man named Skiles embarked on a flatboat—the parlor car of that period—and began the descent of the Ohio river. At Point Pleasant they were joined by one Finn and his two sisters. Indians inhabited both banks of the river, and it was necessary to keep a sharp watch night and day. Savage warfare was what it had always been—not open fighting, but cunning. The red men rarely attacked a boat in the river, but practiced all sorts of acts to decoy the emigrants to the shore, where an ambush was set. One of the devices was to compel captive whites to call out to the travelers that they had escaped from Indians and beg to be taken aboard.

One morning at daylight the watch awakened the crew with the information that there were fires below. At the same time two white men came down to the river bank on the side of the fires and begged to be taken aboard. They told a plausible story as to how they had been captured and how they had escaped, stating that if left they would likely be retaken. May, who was familiar with Indian devices, turned a deaf ear to their entreaties. He asked them what had caused the fires below, and they professed ignorance of them. May was by this convinced that the men were decoys and kept the middle of the stream. While they were talking the men were running on the shore to keep pace with the boat, pleading in despairing tones to be saved from torture and death.

This was too much for the women, who were in favor of landing and taking the fugitives aboard. Finn was soon won over; May held firm for awhile, but was at last persuaded. He consented to run near enough to the bank to permit Finn to wade ashore and have a nearer view of and question the two men. By the time this was decided on the boat had drifted a mile beyond the latter. The boat was pulled to the bank, and Finn stepped ashore.

Several Indians stepped out from cover, seized him and fired on the boat. Two of the men sprang to their guns, the third, May, to an oar. His only hope was to get the boat again into the current. He called to the others to drop their rifles and help him, but the fire was so hot that they sank down for shelter. The boat lay still while the Indians kept pouring in lead. One of the women was killed, Skiles badly wounded, and there was nothing for May to do but surrender. When he arose to do so he was shot dead.

The Indians now went out to the boat, scalped the dead and made captives of the party. They were joined by the two decoy white men, and all spent the night on the river bank.

In the morning three flatboats made their appearance. They were in charge of Thomas Marshall and his son. The Indians forced their prisoners to man the oars of the captive boat, which was headed for the channel to intercept those coming down. Those in Marshall's boats saw their danger and made what preparations they could for defense. The first two boats, though exposed to a heavy fire from the Indians, passed on down and escaped.

Marshall commanded the last boat. The Indians while attempting to reach it got out of the current. Their prisoners rowed in such a way as purposely to make little headway. Taking advantage of this, the second boat allowed the third to overtake it, and transferring the passengers, the third was set adrift. Then, the oars and rowers available being doubled, the whole party made their escape.

This yielding to the pleadings of the white decoys, taken with other cases, resulted in some very unmerciful fatalities to take aboard real escaped prisoners. A Colonel Downing had been captured and marched into the Indian country north of the Ohio river by an old Indian and his son. One evening as the Indian went for water the follower picked up a tomahawk, followed him and killed him. The young man sprang upon him, but was thrown off wounded and escaped to the river. A flatboat came by, and Downing begged to be taken aboard. Those on board not only turned a deaf ear to his entreaties, but the boat was turned to the opposite shore. Other boats came along, and the fugitive ran along the shore, pleading with them to save him. All refused till at last a man consented to come ashore for him in a canoe. How many white men who had been captured by Indians and escaped were left to be retaken on account of the practices of the decoys is uncertain, but there were probably a number of them, for during the opening up of the country the emigrants and settlers were constantly falling into the hands of the savages.

## Sidelights on the European War

London.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press.)—The history of the soldiers' refreshment buffet in Victoria Station, London, is in a small way the history of British effort in the war.

The buffet began in a loose and unorganized fashion, more or less helpless from lack of precedent, and gradually developed until it now represents high efficiency backed by a steady determination to see the thing out to the end.

All the early organizations have concentrated their efforts in a single management which dispenses \$750 worth of tea, coffee, cocoa, sandwiches, bread and butter and cake weekly, all supplied by private donations. Branch buffets are maintained at the stations of less military importance, at an additional expense, and the whole machinery runs like clockwork. It is the same sort of transformation that has gone on in every department of the British government, from the raising of recruits to the making of munitions.

Victoria station is a great barnlike railway terminal in the center of the metropolitan area. Its lines feed many important southern and southeastern ports, such as Portsmouth, Southampton, Brighton, Folkestone and Dover. There the troop trains arrive at night with their loads of men on furlough from the trenches, and there the returning trains leave every morning to carry back those whose week of home and liberty has expired. Between times there is a constant stream of soldiers arriving from or returning to the great training camps at Aldershot and other points.

An average of about four thousand soldiers daily are fed at Victoria station. Eighty women volunteer workers under the direction of Mrs. Kenward Matthews stand six-hour shifts day and night, for it is in the early morning period that hot refreshments are most needed and most appreciated by the soldiers.

The most exciting time of the day at Victoria is the hour of the troop trains. Their arrival is preceded by a number of telegrams. The first message approximates the time of arrival on news of the sailing of the channel boat. This is corrected when the boat arrives in the English port, again when the train starts on its journey and finally when on the last lap to London on a clear track. Often there are hours of difference between the first and last telegrams, and a train due to arrive at 5 p. m. will pull in nearer 10 o'clock.

One of the first signs of the coming of the troops is the gathering of the home guards. A detail of 60 of these men, most of them quite old and all ineligible for the army, gather at the station at 4 in the afternoon. The guards are distinguished from the soldiers by green uniforms and red armlets. They make themselves useful by answering questions, putting the soldiers on the right buses and in protecting them from outsiders who in-

vest the platform. Official money changers who give the men the benefit of the best rate of exchange, open up their booths. Friends, relatives and idlers also begin to collect outside the gates to watch the troops pass by.

When the time for the arrival of the first section is accurately known, Mrs. Matthews, or her quartermaster, Miss Perry, have tables set up on the platform. There are three of these long tables, each covered with strips of oil-cloth. Dishpans filled with sandwiches and cake are placed on the tables and great urns full of tea. Vases of flowers also grace the tables. It is curious what a home touch a few flowers give. They show, furthermore, that there is a real welcome in the pans and urns.

One who thinks of the British Tommy as he was before the war, might easily take the present type of campaigner for a Serbian or some other kind of picturesque fighting man. Offhand, he looks rather like Robinson Crusoe. Life in the trenches and successive coats of trench fat give his clothes a new individuality. The smartness of the tailor is lost. The soft cap with its ear-taps and neck protector or a wilted Scott bonnet, the overcoat, plastered with mud and standing out over a sheepskin jacket as if the wearer was swathed in pads, the mudcaked boots and puttees and the assortment of packs, bags and other paraphernalia of the same color as his back have nothing in common with the parade ground. Often the tattered pattern of a kilt shows itself under the bottom of an overcoat.

A quiet lot of men they are, altogether different from the singing, whistling troops that march off so gallantly for the front. They are campaigners, now. They went away boys, lots of them, and come back men.

Opium is such an important article of export from Greece that it ranks third in the country's export list, coming after tobacco and currants. There was an enormous increase in the opium exports in 1914 on account of the war, which deflected to Saloniki shipments of the drug which would otherwise have been landed elsewhere. Opium shipped from Greece is used for the manufacture of morphine.

## Daily History Class—Jan. 18.

1782—Birth at Salisbury, N. H., of Daniel Webster, lawyer, orator and statesman; died 1852.  
1815—British fleet engaged bombardment Fort St. Philip, below New Orleans, was finally repulsed by the French from a single heavy mortar.  
1915—French reports claimed the capture of the ground lost in La Boisselle by a charge sprung at daylight. Russia reported the repulse of the German assault under the glare of searchlights and rockets on Bannu river, Poland.